

HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

Devoted to the Development of Eastern Kentucky.

\$1.00 A YEAR, Always in Advance.

VOL. III.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KY., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1888.

NO. 49.

ISAAC W. MAPEL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
AND REAL ESTATE AGENT,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.
Will practice in all the Courts of Wolfe, Powell, Meigs and Breathitt counties.
Titles examined, abstracts furnished, tax paid for non-residents, real estate bought and sold. Callers are a specialty.

JOHN H. EVANS,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.
Examiner of Depositions for Wolfe County.
Respectfully solicits the patronage of the public, and will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care.

BAKER & BACK,
Attorneys-at-Law,
A. C. BAKER, } JACKSON,
J. C. BACK, } Breathitt County, KY.

J. D. C. LYKINS,
County Attorney, Real Estate Agent and Notary Public.
Practices in all courts in Wolfe and adjoining counties, and Court of Appeals. Collections a specialty.
CAMPTON, WOLFE COUNTY, KY.

D. R. J. A. TAUBEE,
Physician and Surgeon,
Hazel Green, Wolfe County, KENTUCKY.

GEO. E. WHITE,
OF Elliott County.
Henry Knoefel & Co.,
210 W. Market St., LOUISVILLE, KY.
Sole agents of the Eastern Kentucky for all kinds of Blankets, etc.

PIERCE & HOLSE,
A. F. PIERCE, Proprietor,
122 1/2, MORRIS STREET, KY.
The house is new and newly furnished throughout. Fare first-class and charge reasonable. Sample room furnished commercial men. Good stable in connection, and special care taken of horses.

At any time will be found a general stock of merchandise at lowest prices. Stop in my hotel and buy goods at my store, 207 E. 2nd, will save money.

COMBS HOLSE,
CAMPTON, KY.
S. S. COMBS, PROPRIETOR.
The patronage of the traveling public is especially solicited. Table the best, and every attention for the comfort of guests.


I have located a well kept on at Hazel, Mo. hand as fine line as any country. I have a line of Clocks, Jewels and Watches. Also a line of fine Spectacles and Eyeglasses. Will sell goods at city prices and guarantee satisfaction. Repairing a specialty and work warranted. Respectfully, Geo. T. F. CARR.

MRS. MARY NICKELL'S
SELECT SCHOOL.

The undersigned will begin school in Hazel Green county, MONDAY, JAN. 2, 1888, which will continue five months, and she kindly solicits a liberal patronage from all friends of education.
FACULTY: Mrs. Mary Nickell, General Literature; Mrs. Anna J. Field, Instrumental and Music.

TERMS OF TUITION:
Primary Department.....\$ 4.25
Intermediate.....7.50
Languages, &c.....8.75
Music.....15.00
Board (per week).....1.50
Address: Mrs. MARY F. NICKELL.

J. R. TUGGLE,
WITH
F. G. Ringgold & Co.,
JEWELERS OF

Boots and Shoes,
95 and 97 WEST PEARL STREET, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

TRADERS DEPOSIT BANK,
MT. STERLING, KY.

J. M. BIGSTAFF, President.

W. W. THOMSON, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:
JAMES CROWN, ANDREW FEELEK,
H. R. DRAPER, J. T. HIGHLAND.

ALL OVER THE WORLD IN A WEEK.

John Joseph Cullen has been arrested at Pittsburgh, Pa., charged with bigamy. He took unto himself two wives within a week.

Jessamine county is anxious to vote \$100,000 to the Louisville Southern railroad, which will run via Richmond to Louisville.

Thos. H. Stevens, the horseman, owner of Wary, Baltimore and others, has purchased the Walnut Hills stud farm near Lexington, Ky., for \$27,200.

At St. Joseph, Mo., the women have petitioned the men of the town to lynch two wife murderers—Halling and Hooner—because of the laws delay.

Senator Leamy, of Woodford county, was summoned Monday to appear before Judge Morton, of the Fayette circuit court, to answer the charge of contempt.

Geo. H. Carpenter swindled the Brookside Knitting Machine Co. out of \$3,000, escaped to Florida, was captured and placed under guard, and again escaped.

Edward Wickham, of Barlow town, Ky., was shot and killed at that place one day last week by Dr. B. Metcalf. Wickham was trying to back Metcalf into mine meat, when the latter shot him in self-defense.

Charles Arneluck, the coffee king merchant, filed notice of an appeal to the general term of the New York Supreme court from the judgment of \$303.22, obtained against him by Miss Liza Campbell in the recent breach of promise suit.

J. J. Mundy, El Paso, Texas, has purchased from farmers of Shelby county fifty head of choice grade Holstein and Jersey bulls, some for breeding purposes. The cattle were shipped to their immense cattle ranch in Indian stock cars, costing \$100 each from Shelbyville, Ky., to El Paso.

Wm. B. Lambuth, of Kentucky, a clerk of the tax delivery division of the Post-office Department at Washington, has met with an encouraging bit of fortune which may lead to better still. He was promoted from a \$2,000 position to one with a salary of \$4,000 attached. He was a resident of Lexington for some years teaching school there.

The Woodford Railway Co., will, on the 10th of this month, submit to the Woodford county court the following proposition: To build a road from Versailles to Lexington for the sum of \$2,000 subscription as follows: No part thereof to be paid until the V. and M. railway is completed from Lexington to Georgetown, Ky., and the Woodford county railway from Versailles to Lexington, Ky., and no further subscription to be asked for by the Woodford County Railway Co.

A novel race for a wife, and a rich wife at that, is to come off in Tennessee. A young lady worth \$100,000 has two suitors, and being unable to decide which she loved best, determined to settle the matter by a foot race. The young men are to run a distance of four miles, and the winner is to have the girl and the fortune. (Lynchburg Register.)

Will the gal herself be worth her cost to the winner? If not, though, he can have a royal time with her wealth.

Jas. Quinn, tried to kill Paul Bonham Barker at Lexington last week. He bit the officer with a slung shot. At the same place, a few days before, Eugene Hattel fired two 12 calibre bullets into the body of Owen Gindley, and Hattel was released on \$500 bail.

Lexington likes to keep prominently before the people, and her citizens are doubtless indulging in these little frolics to convince the Legislature that Lexington is the place for the capital.

Eliza Randall, sentenced to be hanged in Clay county, Ga., on Friday last, had her sentence commuted to imprisonment for life. Elizabeth's father, killing him with an ax. All the details were of the bloodiest description, and not one word of extenuation was urged in her behalf. The public sentiment against the infliction of capital punishment upon a female was the strong argument urged, and which finally prevailed for life. The Sheriff of Clay county had been pinning on the scaffold with a rag dummy for a week.

While reproaches are being cast on the people of the mountain counties for the lawlessness prevailing there, it is but just to note that the execution of Jas. Buchanan, which is set for March 2nd, in Wolfe county, will be the second legal hanging in that county in three years, for the crime of murder. But few of the boasted civilized precincts can show as rigid enforcement of law as this—Courier-Journal.

"Boasted civilized precincts" is good, but usually they are silent towards who persist in maligning the mountain people, instead of enforcing the law.

"I wonder," said a Lexington enthusiast, "how much more Lexington has planned in Kentucky mountains to help develop them. While I think Lexington is the best place to invest money in the hope of a sure and increased return, I think any money planted in our mountains will also make a sure return. Don't you know that I believe Lexington will be immensely benefited by this mineral development. A vein is the nearest city to the mountains, as well as a great railroad center, I believe this to be a great distributing point for that section of country. Here will come the buyer, as well as the seller of minerals, timber, ore and coal. I think Lexington is destined to become a large city."—Town Talk in Lexington Press.

Lexington contained a few more level-headed citizens like the man above referred to, it would be well with her. Here in the mountains is the best place for investment in the wide, wide world, and if the citizens of Lexington had will compared to their wealth they would soon build a railroad into this section.

The eyes of a large section of the country with money to invest are turned toward the land flowing with milk and honey, which is beyond the Kentucky River. Kentucky alone is the only State in the Union in which, under the circumstances, there would spring up an apparently organized effort to hamper railroad building into such a territory. The present Legislature should afford to all railroad companies desiring to penetrate that immensely rich section, financial and otherwise. The interests of the people should be protected, while they are given every opportunity to encourage railroad construction. The misfortunes of a few unwise companies that hit off more than they could chew ought not to shut the doors of others to the glad tidings of a country rich in the inspiring prospect of a railroad, and with steel, there should be no lack in Eastern Kentucky if Kentucky will only get them out—Louisville Post.

In a recent speech in the U. S. Senate, Senator Brown, of Georgia, said: "Whisky and tobacco should be taxed by the States, so as to relieve the people of the States of a large part of the tax on lands, stocks, bonds, cattle, hogs, sheep and other property. The people are now taxed about \$150,000,000 a year on liquor and tobacco, and they pay the tax to support the State government in addition to this. They should be relieved of the double tax, and the whisky and tobacco tax should be paid into the State treasury for the support of the State government, and not into the Treasury of the United States. The internal revenue system is one of spies, informers, domestic vexation, frivolous prosecutions, illegal seizures, cruel oppression, and murder."

Marshall Whitman, Ashland, Ky., last week arrested Edward A. Mace, at Fire Creek, W. Va. He is charged with being an accomplice in the robbery and murder of Lizzy O'Quinn, at East Kentucky Junction, in December last. The officer claims that Mace acknowledged his guilt, and made a clean breast of the affair to him, fastening the guilt on himself and the three men now in jail at Grayson, Ky., named Simpson and Moore. Mace has been under detective surveillance for some time, but a letter written to his girl led to his capture and arrest. Mace is evidently trying to relieve his burden by turning State's evidence. He was taken to Grayson.

At Jackson, Tenn., last week, George Carr, a colored Baptist preacher, was sentenced to six years in the penitentiary for stealing a horse from the editor of the State Whisk.

Scared him right. Anybody that would steal from an editor deserves punishment. But where in the d— did the editor get the horse, is a question that puzzles us.

The Metropolitan Bank of Cincinnati closed its doors Monday, and J. R. Deenup, the Vice President, was arrested for certifying to a false certificate of assets in December.

Deemup! That name sounds familiar. Wonder if he is related to that "large and influential family" that has furnished so many cashiers?

Two ear loads of corn, potatoes, and other food were sent to the Kansas sufferers last week from Pierre, Dakota. The Chicago and Northwestern furnished free transportation.

Railroads are a pretty good thing to have around where it is desired to relieve distress.

A sudden and sad death by apoplexy startled the inhabitants of Lexington Friday night. Miss Anna Ragland dropped dead. She was about forty-five years of age, wealthy and charitable, well known in church and society circles, and her death is deplored by a host of friends.

Auditor Hewitt's new revenue law has been a bonanza to the State—a blucher, as it were. The increase in the property listed for taxation amounts to \$98,000,000, and the added revenue is \$400,000.

A new counterfeit silver certificate, series B, has made its appearance.

Speaker Carlisle is again in his chair and in command of the House of Congress for the first time since his illness.

Superintendent Howard, of the Philadelphia postoffice, is under arrest for taking a week off from a package of mail.

Charles Albrecht, aged man of Lexington, was Saturday strangled to death by the breaking of a cancer in his throat.

At Newton, Georgia, Amos Grant murdered his wife, his son, and his wife's sister, and then killed himself. He was insane at the time.

Ten prisoners borrowed like groundlings out of the rotten Uniontown Pa. jail last week and decamped, taking their shadows with them.

Louis Tatalias Chas. Stewart, who in 1841 killed Willis Moore for five cents, at Hopkinsville, Ky., was arrested at Evansville Ind., last week.

The Government has wisely determined to arm all of its postal employees who are engaged upon the roads in the West with mail rifles, and to frequently inspect their shadows with them.

The steamboat, Lee Howell, running between Hobbs, Ark., and Friar's Point, Miss., sank three miles above the latter place Friday afternoon. No lives lost.

Tom Ellis, editor of a paper called the Horset, an unweary sheet published at Birmingham, Ala., was shot and mortally wounded Saturday by Detective Sullivan.

Ivan Hopkins, late assistant cashier of the Cincinnati Field bank, was Sunday found guilty of complicity in misusing the funds. Motions for an arrest of judgment and a new trial were made and will be argued before Judge Jackson, of the U. S. Court, tomorrow.

Gov. Buckner has declined to surrender to the West Virginia authorities the members of the Hatfield party now in jail at Pikeville. He holds that the matter is for the courts, and not the Executive to decide, and suggests that the Hatfields can secure an early hearing by suing out writs of habeas corpus.

Capt. Jack Martin, one of the most respected and widely-known citizens of Winchester, Ky., died at that place Friday, aged sixty-five years. During the war he was an officer in the Twentieth Kentucky Federal Infantry. For many years he has been prominently identified with the lumber interests of the county.

A remarkable couple were recently seen in Nashville, Tenn., making purchases at the stores. The man was eight feet four inches in height and weighed two pounds, while the wife was only four feet two inches high, and weighed the same as the man. They were buying presents for their eight boys and eleven girls.

Members in the House from Arkansas refuse to recognize any other pro-secessionist of the name of their State than Arkansas, the Legislature having declared that to be the only legal designation of that commonwealth.—Courier-Journal.

Had Congress should pass a law making the spelling, contour to the pronunciation.

Hallie Barnes, a young daughter of A. G. Barnes, a wealthy banker at Taylorsville, Ind., has put on the hygienic harness with her father's horse trainer, Geo. L. Banks.

Guess they'll drive together pretty well, if she don't want to work in the lead all the time. Even then he ought to hold her to a level pace.

A case of voodooism which takes the cake comes from Ohio. A woman conceived the idea that she had witches, and to rid her of them another woman used greenback postcards, compounded of bills furnished by the ill-fated "critter." The woman doctor got \$20, but she also got in jail, and will very likely go to the penitentiary.

We'll wager our title to fifty thousand acres of land in Texas that the author of the following was a country editor: "One third of the fools in this country think they can beat the lawyer in expounding the law; one-half think they can beat the doctor in healing the sick; two-thirds of them think they can beat the minister in preaching the gospel; and all of them know they can beat the editor running a newspaper."

Washington City news is to the effect that Gov. Meriwether's bill for salary due him as Governor of New Mexico, had been repaid favorably to the House. It grows him nearly \$7,000. Gov. Connelley Durham will kille the accounts of Governor Sineford, of Alaska, who has fallen into ways he does not approve.—Representative White, the member of Congress from the Fort Wayne (Ind.) district, who is unannounced, will not lose his seat, as a number of the Democrats will vote with the Republicans to retain him.

Kentucky Legislature—Senator Mr. Placid offered the following bill, which were passed: Defining the boundary line between the counties of Morgan and Magoffin; amending acts providing for working persons committed to the custody of the jailers of Pike, Letcher, Martin, Knott, Floyd, Johnson, Elliott and Carter counties; changing the time of holding the Quarterly Court of Lee county.—The House Saturday passed a bill providing for the arrest and confinement in the workhouse, hospital or almshouse, of all vagrants, and it defines those to be all persons found without visible means of support, or those who fall through drunkenness to provide for their families. An act changing the name of the county seat of Elliott county from Marlinsburg to Sandy Hook, was also passed. Sixty bills of a local nature went through with a whoop.

Gov. Buckner vetoed the bill incorporating the Rugby Railway and Mining Co., because the company was allowed five years to commence construction and ten years to complete the road. He thought it might prevent other companies from operating who might wish to build in the meantime.

...In the Senate but little business was done on Saturday. It was just after the Lexington fairs, and that body adjourned early in the day.

In an interview in regard to the Equalization Board recently, Auditor Hewitt said: "Anyone who will take the Auditor's report for any year—I care not what year—and carefully compare the average values as shown therein as between counties, both on reality and personally, will be able to see at once that there is very great irregularities, often in counties along side of each other. A year or two ago the cattle of Henderson county were assessed at an average valuation \$8.34 per head, while those of Hopkins, lying alongside, were assessed at an average value of \$1.54 per head. Maize in Whitley county was assessed at an average value of \$67 per head, and those in Woodford at \$31 per head. Both county was assessed at an average of \$10.15 per acre, and Montgomery, lying alongside, at \$23.55. Maize county was assessed at an average of \$31.42 per acre, and Madison at \$37.87. Undoubtedly there is very great irregularity there; there was not a fair distribution of taxation between these counties. And I might multiply instances almost without end. It is absolutely necessary to have some kind of supervision for the whole State. Assessors will naturally differ in their standards."

A Washington special to the Courier-Journal, Friday, says: Here is a big and good news for Kentucky. The Committee on War Claims has unanimously reported in favor of Congressmen Montgomery's bill to pay Kentucky the interest on the money she expended for the equipment of troops during the war. The bill passes, and this sort of a report will certainly give it a great send off, it will bring a round half million dollars to the State treasury and wipe out the existing debt. Congressmen Stone, of Kentucky, chairman of the Committee on War Claims deserves much credit for making this report. It is a very important report. He will report the bill to the House tomorrow, or Monday, and guide it through the Senate. If this bill passes it will be a tall feather in the cap of the new member, Judge Montgomery, of Harlan county.

Who wonder how much of this "pick up" will come to the mountains? It could be lost expended in tramping our mountain thoroughfares, and if put to such use it would rebound to the benefit of the entire State. Let the Legislature consider the matter at once.

Hubbard Harrell, a colored boy, was made drunk by a party of tars, near Lexington, Ga., on Friday, and going to the home of his brother, James Pope, killed three children. Piling a large kettle, used for scalding hogs, with boiling water, Harrell commenced his horrible work by inducing one of the children to eat a slice of meat, and then suddenly tripped the little fellow up, and landed him in the kettle, where he was literally boiled alive. The next child resisted, but Harrell felled her to the ground with an iron bar, and while she was still insensible threw her into the caldron with the boiled corpse of her brother. The third remaining girl was the youngest of the trio, and picking it up by the ankles, Harrell was heating his head against a tree when attracted by its cries its parents rushed up, and the young murderer fled. The little one's skull was so badly fractured, however, that death resulted that night. The flesh remaining good, the little was literally boiled from her bodice.

Can any human conceive a sufficient punishment for such a fiend?

Jas. Brown shot and killed a man named Bush, in Greenup county, on Saturday last, over a debt of forty-five cents. The murderer escaped to Ohio, but was captured and brought back, and landed him probably been made cross feed by a lynching party.

HAZEL GREEN HERALD

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAZEL GREEN, - KENTUCKY.

AN OLD-TIME PEDAGOGUE.

Slowly, across the village street,
With groping eyes and faltering feet,
He goes each day, through cold or heat—
Old Daddy Hicks.

The hair is scant upon his head,
His eyes are dim, his nose is red,
And yet his mind is stern and clear,
Old Daddy Hicks.

The village lads his form deprecate
White yet afar, and bolder yet,
For bears are scarce, and roads are high;
Old Daddy Hicks.

But when their fathers meet his glance,
They nod and smile, and look serene;
He taught them once the Modoc dance—
Old Daddy Hicks.

How long we cling to servitude;
How long we keep the Master's mood;
Still seems with awful power endued
Old Daddy Hicks.

They feel a cringing awe of thee,
Those fathers yet, when'er they see
Adown the walk pace solemnly
Old Daddy Hicks.

Wide is his fame, of who he taught,
And how he taught, and reckoned naught
The tolls and pains that knowledge brought—
Old Daddy Hicks.

He had no lack of "ways and means"
To track the loiterer on the greens;
He scorned all counterfeits and screens—
Old Daddy Hicks.

Oh, dire the day that brewed mishap
That brought to fustiness his hair,
To hanging head his cap—
Old Daddy Hicks.

No blotted page dared meet his eye,
In owner's hand, and wished to see
When, red in hand, in wrath arose by
Old Daddy Hicks.

He helped them up the stony steep
Of Wisdom's path with pain to give,
With vigilance that watchful sleep—
Old Daddy Hicks.

Now, down the hill, in slow decline,
He walks lone, at eighty years,
The last of his illustrious line—
Old Daddy Hicks.

—Albion, Macy Fellow, in Indianapolis Journal.

A Brother's Keeper.

A WOMAN'S WORK OF LOVE AND DUTY.

BY MARY HADTWEILL CATHERWOOD.

ACTION OF "CRAGGIE O' DOON." STEPHEN

LECTURE. "THE LAST MAN'S

CABIN," AND OTHER STORIES.

(Copyright, 1912, by the N. Kelly Newspaper Company.)

CHAPTER IV.—CONTINUED.

"What have we to counsel?" said Phoebe.

"I know the circumstances," he continued,

"growing red as if just grated. 'We are

both alone in the world as it were. And

there are people who would say it is

unsuitable, but I can not agree with them.

Therefore," said he, "I have decided in

favor of my own friendship with a slight

one."

"I don't know what you are talking

about," said Phoebe. "If you have heard

things against me, it would be kinder to

say so."

"I have heard things, Miss Phoebe,"

acknowledged McArtie, magnanimously.

He placed his hat on the desk and studied

himself in his position. "From what this

brother Thorne of yours has let drop, and

various circumstances, it appears there are

matters which will need explanation betwixt

you and me. But before those matters are

explained," he hastened, "I wish to

express my views and plans. In

spite of the fact that the church will require

me to make a very circumstantial

statement in and in spite of the fact that I know my

cousin Mrs. Holmes will oppose it, I am

determined. I apprehend that you understand

"No," said Phoebe, lifting her eyes from a

carved sign in her desk, which some turn

of mind might have taken for a

turned into an ical canal. "I don't know

what you mean."

"The muscles of McArtie's face expressed

veration.

"Then I will explain. I hoped to be more

cordially met by you, Miss Phoebe. You

surely feel unhappy and unprotected."

"I can't remember ever feeling other-

wise."

"But more so now than at some previous

happened to me," said Phoebe. "It would

be a new experience if I didn't regret this."

"It's very foolish," said McArtie, with

patience. "Besides, you are treating me

with great cruelty. You have engaged

my feelings."

"But under the circumstances, you ap-

prehend, it would be better to conceal that

matter," blushed out Phoebe.

"McArtie's face," called back Phoebe. "She'll

let me catch her when she gets over her

trouble. Something's frightened her."

"Likely story!" exclaimed Tom Holmes.

"Why did I never dispose you before?"

exclaimed Phoebe, seeming to expand and

blaze. "How could I feel a protecting

kindness for you and later pleasure in doing

you what little services I could?"

"I apprehend," he said, stiffly, "that you

allude to the trifling sin I have been

seduced by an ungainly tale to borrow from

"No," said Phoebe, relenting. "I never

thought of this. I am a miserable girl, but

perhaps enough to feel it wrong to make you

welcome to what you have said. Only don't

speak another word to me to-night." She

turned her back on him and ran toward the

lawn gate.

McArtie stood with his hands in his over-

coat pockets until the air grew kinder

and he walked down hill slowly, knowing

how Phoebe must shrink at the supper ta-

ble, how the constraint would drive her up-

stairs, and how she would sit in the room

and feel that she knew what he had said to Phoebe.

A variety of things kept him musing,

and he ceased to have much time in his moun-

dering that it was night before he saw the

lights of Greenburgh.

Gurley turned his head toward the

head of McArtie, who had the Mounds

turned in his hand, barely distinguish-

ing each other's faces.

McArtie could picture Gurley's horse

standing by the Mounds hill-top post. But

he could not picture Phoebe looking out at it

from her chamber window as she did, and

hesitating to answer the caller's demand for

herself.

"Oh, the wonder palace!" whispered

Phoebe to her inexpressive window sill, her

voice hissing softly in the darkness of the

room. "I must put my head into it for a

minute and imagine things. I must pretend

and let it go. I have to go to bed. I have

always been a girl like Miss Fawcett, and

a friend has come to call on me, and I

am just trailing down stairs in a long soft

slippers, and how she would sit in the room

and feel that she knew what he had said to Phoebe.

"I have never been so quiet in my

life, and in my hair. And now I am just reach-

ing out my head to see what she is saying

and she is saying, 'I have heard things' and

she is saying, 'I have heard things' and she

is saying, 'I have heard things' and she is

saying, 'I have heard things' and she is

saying, 'I have heard things' and she is

saying, 'I have heard things' and she is

saying, 'I have heard things' and she is

saying, 'I have heard things' and she is

saying, 'I have heard things' and she is

Whether Boss at this point utterly rebelled

against him, or whether Phoebe frightened

him, she could not tell. He felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

"As you please," said Phoebe, throwing it

across his arm and moving on. "It does

me no harm to feel like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

old man, and he felt like a grand

HAZEL GREEN HERALD.
Subscription, - \$1 a Year.
Money to Accompany the Name.

PENCER COOPER, : : : Editor.

HAZEL GREEN, KY.:
FRIDAY, : February 10, 1888.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET

For Sheriff - C. C. HANKS.
For Election Monday, August 6, 1888.

POLK JOHNSTON is making the "In And About" column of the Courier-Journal one of the most interesting and entertaining features in it.

A dollar came into this office Saturday, and here we had time to familiarize ourselves with its form and features, it had to go—for sugar. Thus it is. In the midst of wealth, we are overtaken with woe.

By reference to our correspondence it will be seen that Hon. W. O. MIZE is talked of for Congress, and Senator R. M. PIERATTI is favorably mentioned by his many friends in the same connection. One or the other may make the race.

The present Legislature can immortalize itself and materially aid in the development of this part of Kentucky if it will enact law to turnpike the State road via Hazel Green to the Virginia line. The State could control the road until it paid for the building, and then sell it out. The State has done such things for other sections, why not for us puffers? We think it charity to help those who can not help themselves.

Congressman TAUBER has succeeded in having new post-offices established along the route between here and Hindman, in Knott county, that will supply a long felt want, and deserves the praise of his people for his promptness. The following are the offices and the postmasters:

Back, Knott county, JOHN HARVEY, postmaster.
Sikes, Breathitt county, GREEN V. WILLIAMS, postmaster.
Vest, Knott county, WM. GRISBY, postmaster.

The Courier-Journal will be glad to learn that JOHN HARVEY, our subscriber living on the Bald Fork of Troublesome, has been appointed postmaster at "Back," a new post office established in Knott county, and, for luck, should place his name on the subscription list of the weekly. We are sure the favor would be appreciated, and the man who would ride twenty miles for a newspaper would doubtless also do much in extending the circulation of the C-J, and thus extend the usefulness of a great paper.

The Kentucky Legislature should by all means appropriate money to enable the State to make a decent exhibit of its resources in the coming Central States and Ohio Valley Centennial to be held at Cincinnati. The sum of \$20,000 expended for such a purpose now will bring us \$20,000,000 in a few years. A little meal sprinkled there now will come back to us as a whole "dodger" before another decade, and the branches of trees in Eastern Kentucky would before long be festooned with silver dollars, for this is the Eldorado. Here is the wealth of the State, tho' we are now "pointed to as the gapers."

Last Friday was a great day at Lexington. At 10 o'clock A. M. a special train bearing the Governor and staff, members of the Legislature and several ladies, accompanied by a band of music, arrived in the Athens of the West. They were there as the invited guests of Lexington, and judging from the report in the Lexington Press, they were right royally entertained. Col. A. M. Swope, a recognized orator and statesman, on behalf of the citizens, delivered the address of welcome. Hon. Evan Suttle, of Owen county, responded on behalf of the Legislature. The visitors were then winelined at the Phoenix, after which they took carriages for the A. & M. College, where Prof. Patterson delivered an address on the progress and prosperity of that institution. They then dined at the Phoenix, after which they again took carriages and visited the Asylum, Ashland, the Breckinridge statue, and other points of interest. The visitors left next morning much pleased with Lexington and her people, and many of them doubtless of the opinion that Lexington is the only place in the State worthy to have the capital. We think that way, and hope the Legislature may now locate it at that place. To spend money on the old buildings at Frankfort would be the greatest nonsense, and as the seat of government must eventually go to Lexington, we can see no good reason for postponing action in the matter. To settle the question at once will save money to the State. Let it be done, by all means.

Mr. H. C. HERNON, of this place, left here Monday to visit Paintsville, in Johnson county. He is prospecting in that section with the view of starting a paper at Paintsville, and if the outlook is favorable, the Paintsville Paragraph will be among the newspapers of the State in a few weeks. Mr. HERNON has worked in this office, off and on, for about three years, and we feel safe in stating that he is every way qualified to make the people of Johnson county a good paper. Mr. HERNON is a Republican, but we do not know whether he will essay to publish a political paper or not, should he go, and that seems now quite probable, our town will lose one of the best citizens it ever had, and Paintsville gain as good a one as it ever possessed. CHAS. HERNON is a man that anyone can like, and none can dislike him for cause. He is every inch a man, and we will regret to see him go from among us. And this regret will find a responsible throat in the heart of every man, woman and child in this community.

We have received the initial number of the Little Acorn, a monthly paper issued by students of the Beattyville Episcopal school. It is a four column folio, and a very creditable paper, at fifty cents a year. It is printed at the Enterprise office. Why can not the students of our own Hazel Green Academy publish a paper?

Senator BECK expresses the opinion that the bill to repeal the tax on fruit brandies, introduced by Hon. W. P. TAUBER, will not pass. He says should it get through the House it will strike a snag in the Senate.

GRAND OPENING

For Fall and Winter Requisites!

AT S. M. BRAUN'S FAMOUS NEW STORE!

MOUNT STERLING, KY.

New Goods!
Low Prices!

DRY GOODS,
LADIES' FURNISHING GOODS,
COLORED DRESS GOODS,
PLAIN PLAIN, and
STUPEL DRESS GOODS, all colors,
ELEGANT LINE OF
LADIES' AND MISSES'
NEW MARKETS AND CLOAKS,
HOSIERY, GLOVES,
FLANNELS, all prices and all
qualities.
SHAWLS,
SHIRTS, BLANKETS,
JERSEYS, ETC.

New Goods!
Low Prices!

I - WANT - YOUR - PATRONAGE!



BALDRIDGE-HOGAN SAW CO.,
Manufacturers of Best English Steel Circular and Long

SAWS
Also Dealers in Files, Gammars, Swages, Emery Wheel,
LEATHER AND CUM BELTING.
Our Circular Saws and the best of the most complete workmanship,
toughness of temper and quality of stock. Also all
kind of French Band Saws in stock of our own importation.
LARGE CIRCULAR SAWS A SPECIALTY.
Work both warranted and at Rock Bottom Prices. 2nd and 3rd Prices. The 4th Best Discount.
7 Vine and 831 Water Streets, CINCINNATI, O.
Sawyers and send to J. T. & F. Day, Hazard Ky., for new work, or send to
request will be promptly attended to, and will save our best attention. my day

J. TAYLOR DAY. FLOYD DAY. KELLY R. DAY.

J. T. DAY & CO.,
HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY.

WHOLESALE : AND : RETAIL
Largest Stock. Lowest Prices.

Heavy invoices arriving daily, and stacks upon stacks of goods to meet every department of trade.
Live Stock, Country Produce and School Claims received in trade on notes, accounts or merchandise.
J. T. & F. DAY.

A Young Wife Said to her Husband,

"My dear, I dreamed last night that you were an Angel. What is that a sign of?"
"A foul stomach," was his unpoetic answer.
People who have no such pleasant night visions, and awake feeling as though they had had no rest—nerves all unstrung, wondering "What on earth is the matter with me?" would better take some simple treatment in TIME. Persons will neglect themselves, and put off treatment until their health is gone.
What would you think of the authorities of a great city with its miles of sewerage to take away the filthy excrementations of its streets and alleys allowing the sewerage to "leak up" and spread contagion and insidious gases from decaying matter to blight that city by disease? Yet your course is just as UNWISSE. The human body is well provided with all that is necessary to carrying off the "unclean," and you allow it accumulate and decompose, bringing all manner of ills to the flesh. An old Chinese proverb is, "Keep your feet warm, your head cool and your bowels open." Make a memorandum of this and try it, and if you don't keep well there is no truth in the world.

CALVERT'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
Will do the business for you. Sold and guaranteed by
J. T. & F. DAY, Hazel Green, Ky.,
J. M. PIERATTI & BRO., East Ky.,
J. N. VAUGHN, Clampton, Ky.,
And all General Stores in Eastern Kentucky

NEW, FRESH AND CLEAN GOODS.

I am now receiving New Goods, and my stock of General Merchandise is now complete, consisting of Dry Goods, Notions, Ladies' and Gents Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps; Queensware, Hardware, Groceries, Drugs, Saddlery, and a variety of articles too numerous and too tedious to mention.
I propose to sell them Cheaper for Spot Cash than ever before known in this market.
Call on me, and you can Save Big Money. I'll divide profits with you.
C. B. SWANGO.

C. W. HOWE,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
KENTUCKY : WHISKIES
and Mountain Brandy,
Main Street. : : : MT. STERLING, KY.

1

TEMPERANCE READING.

THE CHIEF SORROW.

Three aged dames in the mist
Of the sunset's fading glow
Gazed where the amber smoky
Of the twilight lay unveiled.

"There's never a sorrow on earth like mine,"
Dame Margaret said, with a sigh;
My heart ever mourns for the lost springtime,
And the blue gone out of its sky.
No happier mother is in the town
Than I with my arms outstretched;
Three beads were golden and three were
brown—

Three boys and three laughing girls;
They filled the cottage with riotous glee;
But a scourge swept over the land,
And none of my darling was left to me—
Not one of my joyful band.
O breast that had thrived, with love divine!
O crownless and desolate throne!
Was ever a grief so great as mine—
A sorrow so deep as my own?

"Your happy baby holds a memory sweet,"
Dame Elizabeth sadly said.
"The evening party of little feet,
And the gleam of each golden bead."
You know they are waiting in endless day
For the mamma they loved on earth.
Ah! surely no sorrow could ever be
Who has given six angels birth.
My breast never thrilled with the finger-tips
Of that rapturous and gleaming day;
I have no memory of sweet, moist lips:
Was ever a sorrow like mine?
No future to hope, no dream here;
A life without love, alone!
No dear one to sorrow when death draws
nigh!

"Was ever a grief like my own?"
"Remember, said not in the door of your past,"
Dame Rachel said, with a frown,
"With its fathers of olden days last
Till you bow 'neath sorrow's crown."
You can but feel that when all is confessed,
In that day when the day is known,
The castles who lay on your loving breast
Will plead for you there at God's throne.
And yet—though you have none in Paradise,
To a glad assurance to know—
As you sit in the glow of these amber lights,
You have none in the day of woe.
We say this is love and mercy;
We have faith; we believe; we trust;
But our hearts are stubborn—we may not
rejoice!

Then for that which we know is just,
"I, too, was a mother, and my own hand
Placed a curse on the cup of life;
I drank it in the bow of my boy's hand,
Which turned him from all that was good.
I kindled the unholy fire of sin,
That burned with a wild unrest.
And my sweet, warm lips drew the poison in
As he lay upon my mother's breast.
I laugh to see 'our Father's' holy lips
Learned the long prayer—learned it well.
I pointed to Heaven and gave him the sign
Of the drink which his people held;
With wine on our table, and brandy sauce
For the puddings, and gave him the sign
Ah! little dreamed I that sin's secret cause
Could lurk 'neath such innocent guise.

"I loved my boy, though my own hand thrust
him down to the depths of sin;
You can not know how my heart's wide world
Was centered and bounded by him.
That fatal reason, that fatal deed,
For he knew neither do nor should;
I had kindled kindled and burned,
Till it burned the heart of my son.
Then the end he had swallowed regret with—
For find him, confine him, who can—
Till the hands of my boy were stained with
sin.
And the blood of his fellow-man.
The forfeit of sin like his—death!
He still, oh, my aching heart,
I who had witnessed his sweet breath,
Saw that struggling breath depart.

"See! the stars still gleam, and the sky is
blue,
The sun never forgets to shine;
And the world has sorrowing hearts, 'tis true;
But who has a sorrow like mine?"
—*How? Harriet Martineau in Emerson's Monthly.*

TEMPERANCE ABROAD.

The Rapid Advancement of the Cause in the Mother Country.

The cause of Temperance has certainly advanced rapidly, and rapid strides in the mother country, and the advance in public sentiment has produced an amount of enthusiasm which is extraordinary among the classes who only a few years ago, scorned the idea of total abstinence, and regarded the whole Temperance movement as a piece of impudent fanaticism, or ignored it as something beneath their notice. When once our English friends, and especially English Christians, are convinced of the rightfulness of a reform, they do not mince matters in expounding its cause and pushing it to an issue.

The united administration in London, in favor of the Temperance movement, under the auspices of the National Temperance League, signified the fact that, for the first time this year all the evangelical denominations, with the exception of the Episcopal church, observed the fourth of Sunday in November as Temperance Sunday. The meeting was held in Exeter Hall, under the presidency of the Bishop of London. The chairman, in his opening address, spoke hopefully of the progress of the Temperance movement, in turning a healthy public opinion and in conferring physical, mental and spiritual blessings on the community, and he sought to impress upon his audience the force of personal influence in molding sentiment and producing permanent results in favor of Temperance principles and practices.

The great necessity of Temperance work now was not to set forth and define its principles, but by private example to swell the numbers of its adherents, to make men see as they saw, and act as they acted. We had now to remove the temptation from the man as well as the man from the temptation. In this matter, let no man say to himself, "What can I do? My influence is so small." The power of the influence which each executed he would never know till he stood before the judgment seat of Christ.

Rev. Hugh Price Hughes said

"Every great social movement has been carried on by Christian men; he was convinced that the final victory of Temperance would not be achieved by moral suasion alone; he himself had political convictions, but he would heartily support any political party which would produce good Temperance legislation. He believed if all Temperance men would do the like they would see great progress, even in twelve months." It would not take even twelve months to sweep the traffic from the United States, if all Christian men would thus consent to yield partly to principle.

Dr. Clifford, of the Baptist Union, spoke of the great change in the minds of ministers and churches, in regard to this question, which had taken place of late years. "A minister who, thirty years ago, preached a Temperance sermon was regarded as an irritating enthusiast and a wild fanatic, and he remembered that only twenty-five years ago one of the ministers of his own denomination refused to have his school-room 'disgraced' by a Band of Hope meeting. All that had been changed. Today ninety per cent. of the students in their colleges, and a large proportion of ministers, were abstainers."

Rev. Thomas Whitehead, Primitive Methodist, expressed the necessity of educating the homes of the people with information on the drink question. He was able to announce that a large proportion of the Primitive Methodist ministers were practical abstainers and observed Temperance Sunday in all their churches.

Another branch of the Methodist family, Bible Christians, reported that all its ministers were abstainers, and that more than fifty years ago the Conference decided that all its churches should be thrown open for Temperance work, and that each minister should hold a Temperance meeting at least once a quarter. "There were, however, many tipping Christians who flew to Timothy's stomach" for shelter. These people declared, "In this country also, but they do not take kindly either to abstinence or argument; they shut their eyes to the proffered light and close their ears to the mouth of conscience and to the words of facts."

We have mentioned two examples of the advanced position of Methodists in the great movement, but there is marked a progress in some Baptist churches in England, and there is a "Baptist Total Abstinence Society" in which hundreds of Baptists are committed, not only as personal total abstainers, but as warriors against the rum power, pledged to its overthrow. These methods are in some respects, different from our cause—there is no unity in action, and a steady push and pull of the workers. No stone is left unturned to reach all classes of society and secure their help. The organizing agent of the National Temperance League has for several years conducted with remarkable success a Saturday Evening People's Entertainment at Greenwich Lecture Hall, and now has inaugurated a People's Service on Sunday evening. A meeting held in London lately was addressed entirely by butchers from the Butcher's Temperance Association. Gospel Temperance Clubs and other attractive entertainments are numerous, while the main object is never lost sight of.—*Baptist Weekly.*

TEMPERANCE ITEMS.

It is who grows weeds and entices on appetite for strong drink need not expect to be remembered as a good example.—*Pomeroy's Advance Thought.*

I HAVE four good reasons for being an abstainer: my head is clearer, my body is lighter, my heart is lighter and my purse is heavier.—*Dr. Guthrie.*

Dr. A. T. SCHOFIELD, of London, compares the moderate delinking of stimulants to sailing on the outer circle of a whirlpool, a somewhat exciting, but not a wise proceeding.

A RECENT number of the *Illustrated News* states that in the city of Paris alone the drink-shops have increased from 1,400 in 1860 to 2,400 at the present time. France is a wine country.

WAITING FALLS, N. Y., has a temperance union which circulates two pledges, one to total abstinence and the other to partial abstinence. The latter pledge covers the following resolutions: 1. Not to drink in any bar-room, liquor saloon, or vice, 2. Not to treat or be treated, 3. Not to drink, save in the most moderate quantities.

This temperance question is much more vital and serious than the great public dreams. No one thing in all Christendom occasions an equal amount of waste of money, morals and men, as alcoholic indulgence. It is the poison of the age, a great appetite for the possession of the present, and the loss of the future. It is the cause of the thousands of infatuated victims. It is everywhere the chief obstacle and the chief enemy of Christianity. The Christian church can not afford to make peace with it, or suffer a trace an hour longer.—*Chicago Standard.*

RISING FROM THE GRAVE.

An Incident Which Halved the Mortality of Camp Life.

When I was in the army during the winter of 1862 we were camped at the upper end of Metairie ridge, some few miles back from Carrollton, La., and some seven or eight from New Orleans. Toward Lake Pontchartrain there was an almost impassable cypress swamp and on the river side wet sloughs. The ridge was from a quarter to a half a mile in width and thickly settled. For what purpose we had been camped there we do not know, unless to try our constitutions in the very hot-bed of malarial production. The men were giving away very fast, so that it was impossible to make out a picket detail without taking men on the sick list.

Just where our regiment was camped the ridge was divided by a bayou, and back of this bayou, was a thousand, was camped probably a thousand contrabands. The blacks were suffering from fevers and other sickness and dying off very fast, although they were thoroughly acclimated under ordinary circumstances. Our picket line was stationed just back of the contraband camp in the edge of the swamp, but what was expected to come through this morass, except alligators and other indigenous animals, is more than we ever found out. Near the post occupying the northwest corner the contrabands buried their dead with all the solemnity and superstition of the African races. From the corner which had been stationed on this post we had been told of strange occurrences there, in spite of the solemnity such things usually inspire, would convince us that they were true.

One day after we were relieved, Joe told us of an incident that often recurs to us. The ground, as every one knows, on the Mississippi bottoms of Louisiana, is very low, and at any time in a holding the water will come very near the surface. It was so with the graves dug by the contrabands; they would immediately fill with water to within a few inches of the top, which made it necessary to put weights on the dead bodies in order to sink them so they could be covered. There was no such thing to be had as coffins, and the burials were made in blankets.

Just before night Joe saw a contraband funeral approaching his post and through curiosity stopped to watch the proceedings. The corpse was laid in the grave and as it would not sink heavy sods taken from the surface were placed on both head and feet. While the body was slowly sinking the venerable white-haired preacher was exhorting the attendants and committing the body to the hands of the earth. Just as they commenced throwing in dirt, up darted the dead body, head first, half way out of the grave, and the last one of them ran away yelling. Joe burst out laughing, as he saw that the weight that had been placed on the head of the body had slipped off, and of course the buoyancy of the water quickly forced the corpse into an upright position.

It was some time before the negroes could be influenced to return and complete their burial. They believed there was something supernatural about it, and no amount of talking could convince them of the contrary.

—*Wilbur H. Webster, in N. Y. Graphic.*

RUSSIAN TERRORISM.

Two Persons Belonging to the "Untrustworthy" Class Are Abused.

General Strickhoff's plan was to arrest simultaneously a large number of persons belonging to the "untrustworthy" class, throw them into prison, keep them for ten days or two weeks in the strictest solitary confinement, and then subject them to a terrifying inquisitorial examination with the hope of extorting scraps of information, here a little and there a little, which might be pieced together, like the parts of a dissected man, so as to reveal the outlines of a revolutionary plot. If, for example, a young girl belonging to an "untrustworthy" family, and a "suspicious" letter to her had been intercepted by the authorities, or if she had been found out of a "suspicious" home at a late hour in the evening, she was arrested in one of these police raids, generally at night, conveyed in a close carriage to the Odessa prison, put in to a small solitary-confinement cell, and left to her own agonizing thoughts. No explanation was given her of this summary proceeding, and if she appealed to the sentinel on duty in the corridor the only reply she obtained was "Prikazano ne gavarat!"—"Talking is forbidden."

The deed produced upon a young, inexperienced, but energetic girl, the overwhelming shock of such a transition from the repose, quiet and security of her own bedroom, in her own home, to a narrow, gloomy cell in a common criminal prison at night, can hardly be imagined. Even if she were of average intelligence, she would, as a matter of fact, be self-condemned to give way under the strain of such an ordeal. The sounds which break the stillness of a Russian criminal prison at night,

the stealthy tread of the guard; the faintly heard cries and struggles of a drunken and disorderly "casual" who is being strapped to his bed in another part of the prison—cries which suggest to an inexperienced girl some terrible scene of violence and outrage; the moaning and hysterical weeping of other recently-arrested prisoners in cells on the same corridor, and the sudden and noiseless appearance now and then of an unknown human face at the little square porthole in the cell door through which the prisoners are watched—all combine to make the first night of a young girl in prison an experience never to be forgotten while she lives. This experience, however, is only the beginning of the trial which her courage and self-control are destined to undergo. One day passes—two days—three days—four days—five days—long hours pass from the outside world, as our information concerning the nature of the charges made against her. Twice every twenty-four hours food is handed to her through the square porthole by the taciturn guard, but nothing else breaks the monotony and the solitude of her life. She has no books, no writing materials, no means whatever of diverting her thoughts or relieving the mental strain which soon becomes almost unendurable. Tortured by apprehension and by uncertainty as to her own fate, she can only pace her cell from corner to corner until she is exhausted, and then throw herself on the narrow prison bed and in sleep try to lose consciousness of her misery.—*Century.*

WOMEN OF GLOUCESTER.

They Try to Look Cheerful While Their Thirllessness is Uncommon among Gloucester Fishermen; Drunkenness is almost unknown; harmless banter and bellowing and boasting are the nearest approach to brawls. There is a tenacious heartedness among them that is remarkable and almost pathetic. Many go away that never come back. Stand here, if you will, at these crowded wharves, and watch the arrival and departure of fishing fleets; and if you have a heart you will feel something heavy in your throat. The old mothers and fathers, the younger brothers and sisters, the little ones, the children, are all here, some on scores. They are trying to look brave as the vessels sail out. There is pride and loyal valor in their faces all. They shout and shout to the departing ones, who send it all back in good measure, even to the gaze of good cheer and sea lore for them. As these soldiers stand the harbor, out past Ten Pound Island, some will run away around the harbor's edge, as if to keep company to the last. But those who stay, leaning far out over the dark bulkheads, look fixly on and on until the white sails disappear behind cruel Norman's Ware, and then behind the horizon, and if you can see in their eyes as they at last turn to the little home-spot for the weeks or months of dreary waiting there is unutterable sadness behind the quivering lips. Then, when the fleet returns, who can picture the gladness, the tears here, and these century-old wharves and ships?

They say that down at brave old Marlborough every third woman is a widow. Here among fisher folk the same is true. And so the going and coming, and going and never coming, have woven a warp and woof of smiles and sobs, and tears, and have mellowed and softened thousands of human hearts in a way you can quickly see and feel. Your fisherman who comes, and the wife, sweetheart or child that is here to greet him are dear tender for all. The old city is used to it, and does not mind it. It is the way of the fisher folk. And so if you ever walk her streets and see a hulk of a fellow holding a woman as he would elude a fire rail or a captain-head in a heavy storm, you will know he is simply "making fast" with the strong hawser of an honest love to the very old and young. As these soldiers are some of your or anybody's cause and the properties. And this tenderness, too, is all-compromising. There are many trusts and funds for the widow and fatherless, and these men give generously to them. On every week-day and twice a week, you have mellowed the respect is stirred by the arrival of fleets with their "fares" or cargoes of fish, there is a "fisherman's ball," and often many. These are never for individual profit, but invariably for the benefit of women whose hearts are breaking.—*Pittsburgh Dispatch.*

An Anglian divine, Dr. Thomas Salpy French, who now holds the bishopric of Lahore, in the Punjab, India, a dignity which he will resign at the close of the year, is distinguished as a linguist even in a country where linguists are, from the circumstances of some of his peculiar and common talk in his native land. Dr. French is able to preach with fluency in ten different languages, and is popularly known as the "many-tongued man of Lahore."

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

A granddaughter of Charles Dickens does a flourishing business with a typewriter.

A bureau of journalism has been established at John Hopkins University and is now under full way.

Clydes Grant, Jr., will come into the enjoyment of a half million or more additional by the discoveries of silver ore in the Iberia and Maid of Erin mines at Leadville.

Mr. Gladstone is immersed in literary work of various kinds. There has long been talk that a book on the future life, which has occupied Mr. Gladstone ten years past, may appear shortly.—*Public Opinion.*

Lord Tennyson receives an income of from \$25,000 to \$35,000 a year from the sale of his books, but not a cent of it comes from an American publisher, despite the fact that his poetry is nearly as popular here as in England.

William Jessop recently died at Sheffield, Eng. Mr. Jessop was well known in the industrial world, and his leg is recognized wherever steel is used. "Jessop's steel" is a monument to his memory which will not soon rust out.

Mrs. Elizabeth Carroll, of Warren, Ind., claims to have been born in Pennsylvania in 1774. Her husband was a soldier in the war of 1812. There is good reason to think that Mrs. Carroll is really one hundred and thirteen years old, although she is active as most women of sixty.

Dr. Gatling has invented another gun, which he calls the "Police gun," and which is designed for use in riots. It is brass, weighs seventy-eight pounds, is mounted on a tripod with a universal joint, and can be used like the Gatling gun and will deliver one thousand shots a minute in any direction—sideways, up or down.

Mrs. Nancy Coley, of Easton, Conn., is probably the oldest native-born white American living. She was born on Greenfield Hill, Conn., the fall of 1779, and was so little that the nurse could not find her into a powder teapot and closed the lid. But, the old lady says: "I lived and grew nicely." She bore twelve children, all but two of whom are dead.

In the suit of Miss A. S. Jackson against Mrs. Hannah Perkins, of Watertown, N. Y., for \$1,500, the price offered for writing a romance of Mrs. Perkins' life, the defense claimed that Miss Jackson was not able to write good English because she used the expression "was, did," and the prosecution objected to the literary critic who condemned the work because he gave his opinion that it was "not worth nothing." Miss Jackson won the case.

HUMOROUS.

We've known several women to be outspoken, but we're still looking for one that's been outspoken.—*Duluth Paragon.*

"You must put your dollie away to-day, Flossie; it's Sunday, you know." Flossie—"I'm just playing she's dead, mamma, and we're having a funeral."

"We've got a hen that laid two eggs in one day," boasted a six-year-old girl to a companion. "That's nothing," Mrs. Smith said. "Yes, my child; every one in this world must die when his time comes."—"Well"—long pause—"what I'd like to know is, who'll bury the last man?"

"Symptomatic Friend (to widow).—"Your husband's death was a terrible one. Mrs. Beatty." Widow (sally).—"Ah, yes! Poor John was a kind husband, but he didn't know much about buzzsaws."—*N. Y. Sun.*

"Brown—"I lent you an umbrella yesterday, Robinson, on the express condition that it was to be returned this morning." Robinson—"I know you did, but my dear fellow, it rained this morning."—"Yes, yes, my child; every one in this world must die when his time comes."—"Well"—long pause—"what I'd like to know is, who'll bury the last man?"

"Symptomatic Friend (to widow).—"Your husband's death was a terrible one. Mrs. Beatty." Widow (sally).—"Ah, yes! Poor John was a kind husband, but he didn't know much about buzzsaws."—*N. Y. Sun.*

"Brown—"I lent you an umbrella yesterday, Robinson, on the express condition that it was to be returned this morning." Robinson—"I know you did, but my dear fellow, it rained this morning."—"Yes, yes, my child; every one in this world must die when his time comes."—"Well"—long pause—"what I'd like to know is, who'll bury the last man?"

"Symptomatic Friend (to widow).—"Your husband's death was a terrible one. Mrs. Beatty." Widow (sally).—"Ah, yes! Poor John was a kind husband, but he didn't know much about buzzsaws."—*N. Y. Sun.*

"Brown—"I lent you an umbrella yesterday, Robinson, on the express condition that it was to be returned this morning." Robinson—"I know you did, but my dear fellow, it rained this morning."—"Yes, yes, my child; every one in this world must die when his time comes."—"Well"—long pause—"what I'd like to know is, who'll bury the last man?"

"Symptomatic Friend (to widow).—"Your husband's death was a terrible one. Mrs. Beatty." Widow (sally).—"Ah, yes! Poor John was a kind husband, but he didn't know much about buzzsaws."—*N. Y. Sun.*

HAZEL GREEN HERALD.
Subscription: - \$1 a Year,
And Must Be Paid In Advance.

EASTERN KENTUCKY.

WHAT OUR NEIGHBORS ARE DOING.

Compiled by County Correspondents, and
Cut and condensed from our
Contemporaries.

MURKIN COUNTY.

Special Correspondence.]

WEST LIBERTY, Feb. 7.—We hear it rumored that Hon. W. O. Mize of Wolfe county, will be a candidate for Congress from this the Tenth Congressional district. Whether this be true or not, we don't know; but should it be so, permit me space here to say that better material can not be found anywhere in these twenty-one counties comprised in this district. He is every inch a man in the true sense of the word, and as for his Democracy everyone who is acquainted with him, knows he is always ready and willing to do anything that is honorable to promote the interest of the Democratic party. And should this nomination be tendered him I dare say the Republicans would receive it with such a shock that they would be found who would offer themselves as a sacrifice for the interest of the Republican party.

On last Wednesday about 2 o'clock an alarm of fire was given. It took but a moment to reveal the fact that the storehouse of W. W. Cox & Co. was on fire. By proper management and the assistance of all, the fire was soon subdued. The cause was a defective line.

Capt. T. J. Henry, Clerk of the Court of Appeals, and who has been in the interior part of the State for a month, returned home last Thursday.

James Wolfe, of Long Branch, was in town Saturday, and says all in his section are in favor of railroad tax.

Rev. D. G. Donahoe, of Campton, preached at the Methodist church Saturday night and Sunday.

Wild Injuns.

Ezel, Feb. 6.—In THE HERALD of last week we noticed that your correspondent Wild Injun was inquiring about the Flying Man. Perhaps we were to blame for his absence. We did not mean to omit his wings entirely, but we heard of his leaving place the other day, and he was missing about the exact distance of new stars.

J. W. Steele has been in this locality several days, surveying the Boone lands. The tract of land is large, and it is known as the Boone survey. When the lands are all run, several land owners will lose a corner here and there, and some their entire farms and buildings.

Died.—On the 1st inst., at 10 o'clock P. M., A. J. Walters, son of Thomas Walters of this place. He was taken to the family grave yard, and the head of Red River for burial. He was a great pet of the father, and the parting was a grievous one.

Well, Tule Remas, after the subject of your little riddle, counted on the preacher he (the preacher) was willing to go and preach the truth. We think a great big while is needed to swallow some of the preaches of today.

Born.—On the 21st inst., to the wife of Frank Sample, twin boys, both dead. On the 1st inst., to the wife of A. C. Grinnell, a boy, weight 114 pounds.

Logan Linder, a young man on the sick list a few days, but he and others that have been sick are all now about well.

Hon. R. M. Pieratt is home on a short visit, and he is having a fine run of talk just now.

GRASSY CREEK, Feb. 6.—David Williams and Hiram Hancey are both having timber cut to build dwellings at this place. Mr. Williams will build on a lot that he purchased of J. S. Wheeler, and Mr. Hancey will build on the farm he purchased of Dr. McGinnis, which is adjoining this place, consequently there will be two nice dwelling houses going up here in a short time. Who will build next?

Wild Injun, I am still On The Wing, and of course I have not broken out. It is true there was a railroad moving or at least I heard there was, but I did not get scared. Now, cousin, I hope I will have the pleasure of being at your town soon, train or no train. Hope you will not get messy about me any more, I remain yours.

Rev. J. T. Pieratt, of Hazel Green, closed a meeting at the Caskey school house yesterday, which lasted one week. The meeting was well attended; several additions to the church by baptism and several reclaimed. We hope Bro. Pieratt will come again soon, for he is a good worker.

D. L. Williams, who has been very low for several months with lung trouble, we are proud to state is able once more to be out, and in fact, for the last few days has been running the mill. He is a good miller, and always makes good meal.

Mike Roberts, who has been running the mill at this place for some time, has quit the mill and gone to farming. Mike has concluded that it is better to raise corn than to look to the mill for it.

C. W. Clark, of Maytown, gave us a pleasant call last week. While here he informed us that he would go to Mount Greary county in a few days.

Robert Grear will move in a few days from this place to his farm, which is on the head of this creek adjoining K. H. Murphy.

John B. Oakley was thrown from a mule the other day and was badly hurt, four ribs broken besides other injuries.

On THE WING.

Peace on Earth

Awaits that countless army of martyrs, whose ranks are constantly recruited from the victims of nervousness and nervous diseases. The price of the book is a systematic course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the finest and most genuine of tonic nervines, purged with reasonable persistence. Easier, pleasanter and safer this than to swallow the vomiting department with pseudo tonics, alcohol or the reverse, leaf extracts, nerve foods, narcotics, sedatives and poisons in disguise. "Tired Nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep," is the providential recipient of weak nerves, and this glorious franchise being usually the consequence of sound digestion and increased vigor, the great stomachic which insures both is productive also of repose at the required time. Not unrefreshed awakens the individual who uses it, but vigorous, clear headed and tranquil. Use the Bitters also in fever and ague, rheumatism, kidney troubles, constipation and biliousness.

HEATHTH COUNTY.

Special Correspondence.]

JACKSON, Feb. 6.—Hon. J. P. Marrs Commonwealth's Attorney for this district, is now at his post of duty. His absence during the first week of court was due to the change of time for the beginning of the term. He belongs to the "get there 22" club, and possesses all the characteristics of its most prominent members. Four felony cases have been tried: John Bush, charged with larceny at \$100, was given two years in the penitentiary; Henry Johnson, malicious cutting and wounding, was fined \$50, and the jury failed to make a verdict in the cases against John T. Deaton and Green Laidigh, charged with robbery. The case of the Commonwealth against Rold, Frazier for killing Willie Sewell will be submitted to the jury tomorrow. All the evidence has been taken, and most all of the attorneys have argued the case. We will be able in our next letter to give the result of the trial. As we said in our last letter, considerable feeling is manifested, and a variety of opinions exist as to the result. But so far as we have been able to learn the preponderance of public sentiment favors the conviction. Mr. Marrs has taken the place of Wheeler in the prosecution, and in addition to the attorneys reported in our last letter, Col. Van Young, of Mt. Sterling, has been retained for the prosecution, and Capt. W. L. Harst, of Wolfe county, for the defense.

Last week Kiser Wilson shipped from Upper Front to Johnson Newman & Co., Louisville, twenty barrels of his celebrated white manasses. Kiser is perhaps one of the most practical farmers in the county, and thinks all tillers of the soil in this section will find it to their interest to grow large crops of this corn.

It requires all the time of Deputy Sheriff A. H. Short to prevent the Court from being disturbed by the snoozes of T. J. Cornelius of the Richmond bar. Bluegrass attorneys will sleep, sheriffs to the contrary notwithstanding.

Col. L. M. Day, of Daysboro, and Judge Irvin Halsey, of Mt. Sterling, add dignity to the bar and lustre to the court room.

Rev. Howard Fallon preached here yesterday to a large audience.

This term of court will hold, in all, five weeks.

In Brief, And to The Point.

Dyspepsia is dreadful. Disordered liver is misery. Indigestion is a foe to good nature.

The human digestive apparatus is one of the most complicated and wonderful things in existence. It is easily put out of order.

Greasy food, tough food, sloppy food, bad cooking, mental worry, late hours, irregular habits, and many other things which ought not to be, have made the American people a nation of dyspeptics.

But Green's August Flower has done wonderful work in reforming this sad luncheon and making the American people so healthy that they can enjoy their meals and be happy.

Remember:—No happiness without health. But Green's August Flower brings health and happiness to the dyspeptic. Ask your druggist for a bottle. Seventy five cents.

WENDELL COUNTY.

Fronting Corner.]

The people of Wolfe county are anxious for a rail road, and willing to lend all aid and encouragement in their power to the extension of the K. & S. A. road, no later than the K. U. road. Wolfe county has the name, both far and near, of being one of the most live, energetic counties in the mountains, and her people deserve a great deal more of praise for their energy. Though their county is poor as far as general interests go, the people are raising a large amount of stock, and making money, and have some considerable farms. Their country is rich in mineral and timber lands, and bids fair, when the opportunity comes, of being rich as soon as the people keep up to their standard of industry.

The chief trouble with journalism in this country seems to be that the men who know best how to run a newspaper are engaged in other lines of business—clocking, driving wagons, or in the employ of some other profession.

Prof. R. A. Irvin, of Lexington, is here to take charge of our high school. He comes well recommended both as a teacher and a christian gentleman. We welcome you, brother Irvin.

Dr. Holman, of Marbo, paid us a visit the other day. He is highly educated, and it was quite interesting to hear him talk.

"Take my paper! Only \$1.00."

LIVERY, SALE

—AND—

FEED STABLE.

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

HAVING FITTED UP A FIRST-CLASS STABLE and provided myself with good stable and harness horses and vehicles I respectfully solicit the public patronage. I will feed horses by the single feed, day, week or month, and take pleasure in giving all stock entrusted to me special attention. 200 Horses bought and sold on commission, and will drive horses to harness for all who desire my services. All charges reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed.

WARREN & CO.
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in

BOOTS & SHOES,

No. 611 Main Street, 10 Summer St.,
Louisville, Ky., Boston, Mass.

Represented by J. B. Blackburn.

D. LANGELL'S
ASTHMA
AND
CATARH
REMEDY.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
Having struggled 20 years between life and death with ASTHMA or BRONCHITIS, and with eminent physicians, and receiving no benefit, I was compelled during the last five years of my illness to visit on my chair and in bed, gasping for breath. My sufferings were beyond description. In despair I experimented on myself by compounding roots and infusing the medicine thus obtained. I fortunately discovered this WATKINS' REMEDY FOR ASTHMA AND CATARRH, warranted to relieve the most stubborn case of ASTHMA IN FIVE MINUTES, so that the patient can lie down to rest and sleep comfortably. Please read the following evidence of cures from unsolicited testimonials, all of recent date.

Other V. R. Holmes, San Jose, Cal., writes: "I feel the benefits of your medicine more than I can express. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief."

Other V. R. Holmes, San Jose, Cal., writes: "I feel the benefits of your medicine more than I can express. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief."

Other V. R. Holmes, San Jose, Cal., writes: "I feel the benefits of your medicine more than I can express. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief."

Other V. R. Holmes, San Jose, Cal., writes: "I feel the benefits of your medicine more than I can express. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief."

Other V. R. Holmes, San Jose, Cal., writes: "I feel the benefits of your medicine more than I can express. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief."

Other V. R. Holmes, San Jose, Cal., writes: "I feel the benefits of your medicine more than I can express. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief."

Other V. R. Holmes, San Jose, Cal., writes: "I feel the benefits of your medicine more than I can express. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief."

Other V. R. Holmes, San Jose, Cal., writes: "I feel the benefits of your medicine more than I can express. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief."

Other V. R. Holmes, San Jose, Cal., writes: "I feel the benefits of your medicine more than I can express. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief."

Other V. R. Holmes, San Jose, Cal., writes: "I feel the benefits of your medicine more than I can express. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief."

Other V. R. Holmes, San Jose, Cal., writes: "I feel the benefits of your medicine more than I can express. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief."

Other V. R. Holmes, San Jose, Cal., writes: "I feel the benefits of your medicine more than I can express. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief."

Other V. R. Holmes, San Jose, Cal., writes: "I feel the benefits of your medicine more than I can express. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief."

Other V. R. Holmes, San Jose, Cal., writes: "I feel the benefits of your medicine more than I can express. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief."

Other V. R. Holmes, San Jose, Cal., writes: "I feel the benefits of your medicine more than I can express. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief."

Other V. R. Holmes, San Jose, Cal., writes: "I feel the benefits of your medicine more than I can express. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief."

Other V. R. Holmes, San Jose, Cal., writes: "I feel the benefits of your medicine more than I can express. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief."

Other V. R. Holmes, San Jose, Cal., writes: "I feel the benefits of your medicine more than I can express. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief. I have been a sufferer from asthma for many years, and have tried every remedy known to me, but have found no relief."

ONE-DOLLAR

FOR

39-CENTS-39

We will put on sale the best value in an

UNLAUNDRIED SHIRT,

Ever offered in Lexington.

A White Shirt at 39 Cents.

We have and can show you more Overcoats than all the clothing houses in Lexington together, and at prices that will astonish you.

Louis & Gus Straus,

LEADING CLOTHIERS,

Lexington, Ky.

C. F. BROWER & CO.

FURNITURE DEPARTMENT.

We have in stock many patterns that have been discontinued by the manufacturers, and being unable to duplicate same, we will offer them at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES in order to close. The prices have been cut, many to actual cost, and every article is MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES. The line includes choice designs in—

Parlor Cabinets,
Ladies' Music Desks,
Music Cabinets,
Hall Stands.

Book Cases,
Side Boards,
Chiffoniers,
Library and
Center Tables.

This is a grand opportunity to purchase FIRST-CLASS GOODS at EXCEPTIONALLY LOW PRICES. These figures are bound to sell them, and to secure choice you should come at once.

C. F. BROWER & CO.,
CARPETS,
FURNITURE,
WALL PAPER,
DRAPERIES,
ART GOODS,

Corner Main and Broadway,
LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY.